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NO. 15. DEC.-JAN.

SPY-HUNTERS

AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES

in DARING ACTION...DEADLY INTRIGUE...GLAMOROUS ROMANCE!

10¢





WEB COMIC
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THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

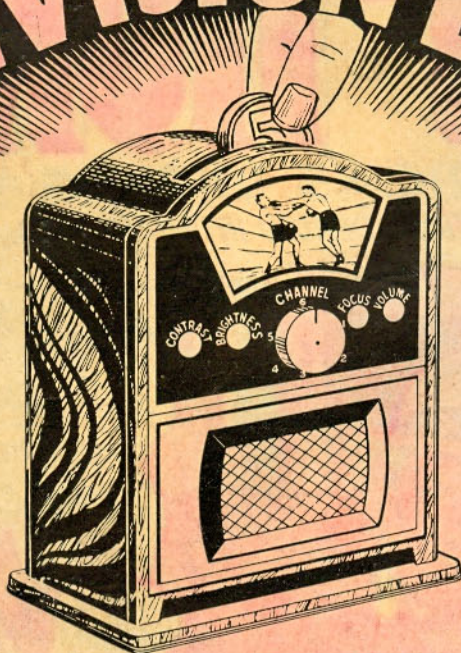
New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific!

TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY
\$1.98

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midger wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime, or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 3/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU.** bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

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Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

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Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____ (Please Print Plainly)

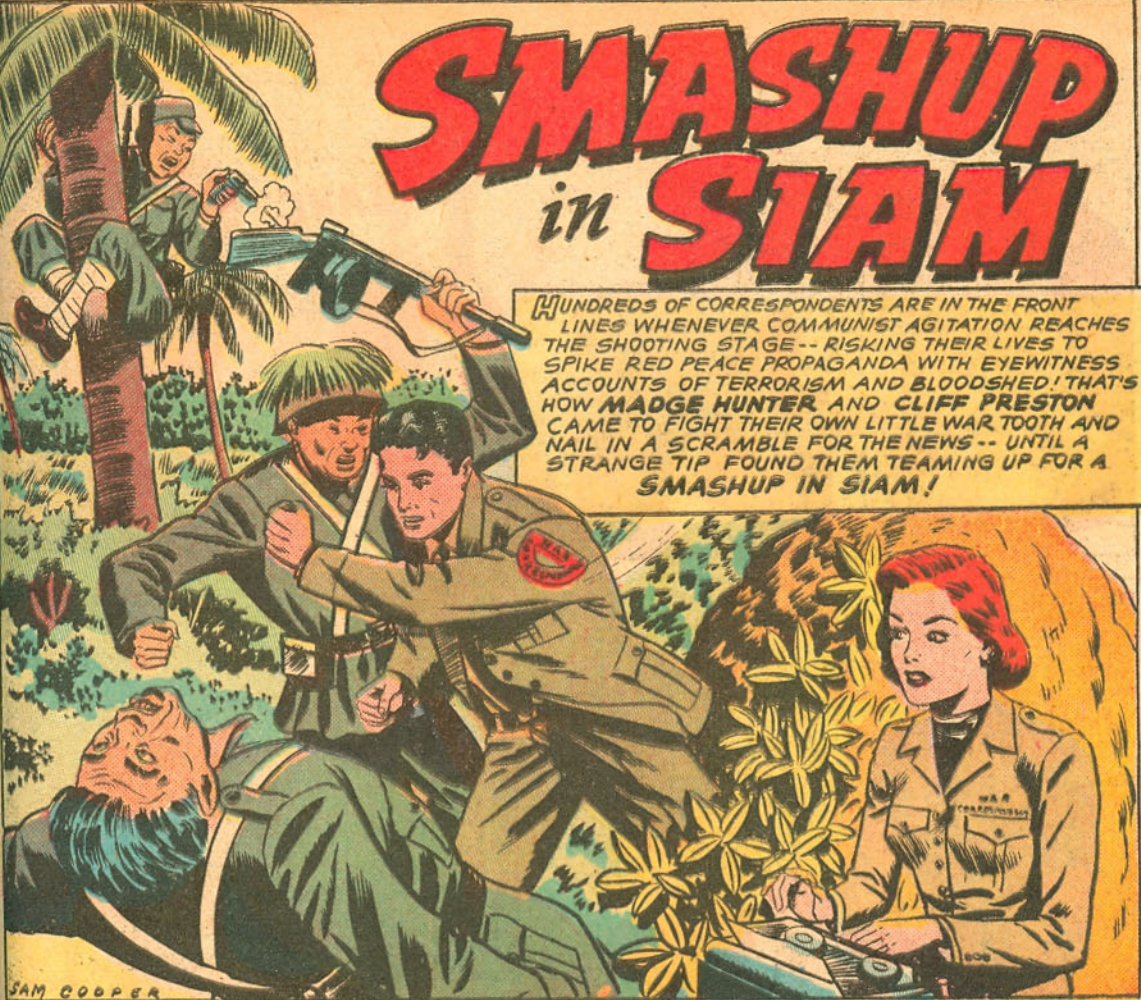
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SMASHUP in SIAM

HUNDREDS OF CORRESPONDENTS ARE IN THE FRONT LINES WHENEVER COMMUNIST AGITATION REACHES THE SHOOTING STAGE-- RISKING THEIR LIVES TO SPIKE RED PEACE PROPAGANDA WITH EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS OF TERRORISM AND BLOODSHED! THAT'S HOW MADGE HUNTER AND CLIFF PRESTON CAME TO FIGHT THEIR OWN LITTLE WAR TOOTH AND NAIL IN A SCRAMBLE FOR THE NEWS-- UNTIL A STRANGE TIP FOUND THEM TEAMING UP FOR A SMASHUP IN SIAM!



SAM COOPER

IN THE PRESS SHACK IN FOGONG, INDO-CHINA-- HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FRENCH CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE COMMUNIST VIET MINH--

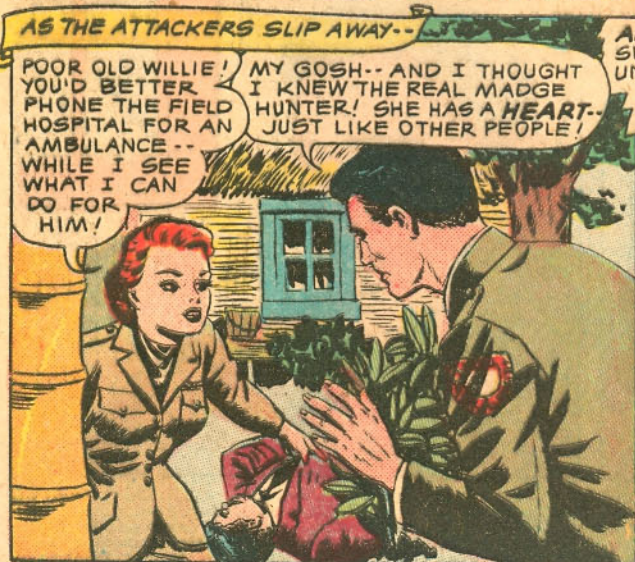
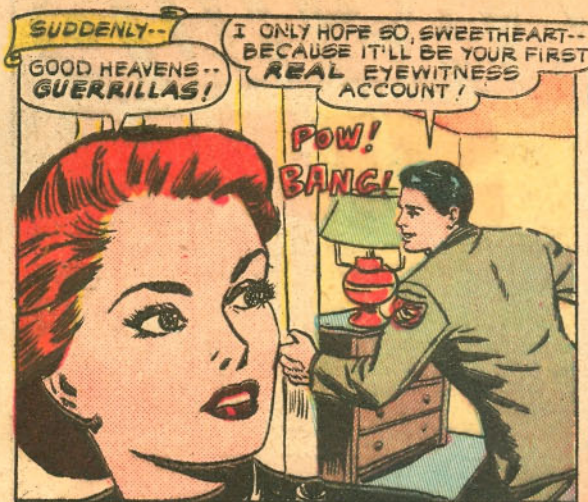
THERE ISN'T A CHANCE OF A FRENCH NEWS RELEASE TONIGHT, MADGE! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO OUTWAIT ME UNTIL WILLIE YANG GETS BACK!

YOU ATLANTIC NEWS SYNDICATE MEN ARE ALWAYS SO WRONG, DARLING! WHAT POSSIBLE INTEREST COULD I HAVE IN WILLIE-- WHEN I LOATHE THE FAT CLOWN ALMOST AS MUCH AS I DO YOU?

LET'S LEAVE PERSONALITIES OUT OF THIS, ARSENIC! YOU'VE LEARNED WILLIE GOT A TIP ON AN EXCLUSIVE STORY-- AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A WAY TO HORN IN ON IT! I KNOW, BABY-- BECAUSE MANY A REPORT YOU'VE FILED WITH CONSOLIDATED PRESS HAS BEEN HIJACKED FROM ME!



1





I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D TRY TO PULL A FAST ONE! COME ON-- GIVE!

OVER MY DEAD BODY! WILLIE IS IN NO CONDITION TO FOLLOW UP A LEAD-- AND I'M NOT GOING TO SEE A GOOD STORY GO DOWN THE DRAIN!



WAIT-- STOP BRAWLING! GO AHEAD-- TAKE IT FROM HERE-- BOTH OF YOU!

TOGETHER? THAT'S A FAVOR?

GRAB A LOAD OF THIS! WILLIE YANG, FREE LANCE WAR CORRESPONDENT IN INDO-CHINA, HAS LEARNED FROM SECRET SOURCES THAT AN AMERICAN MILITARY ADVISORY GROUP HAS ARRIVED WITH \$10,000,000 WORTH OF WAR MATERIAL FOR THE SIAMESE ARMY!"

OHH, BROTHER--AND WE'RE FIDDLING AROUND HERE!



MINUTES LATER-- BEFORE YOU START SPILLING ANY BEANS, SWEET-HEART-- YOU'D BETTER REALIZE WHAT IT'LL MEAN TO THE COMMUNISTS HERE IN INDO-CHINA!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT WILLIE HAD THE RIGHT KIND OF CONTACTS! WE'LL FIND THAT ARMS DEPOT SOMEHOW-- AND WHAT A STORY! THE KIND OF HUSH-HUSH ANGLE I'VE DREAMED ABOUT!



THE VIET MINH HAS MADE NO BONES ABOUT ITS INTENTIONS-- INVADING SIAM AFTER THEY'VE TAKEN OVER HERE! COMMUNIST SPIES IN WASHINGTON HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY PASSED ON THE NEWS THAT WE'RE ARMING SIAM-- BUT WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS WHERE TO FIND THE STUFF! AND IF WE'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO STUMBLE ONTO THE LOCATION-- YOU'RE NOT WRITING ANYTHING THAT'LL GIVE SABOTEURS THE TIP THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, UNDERSTAND?



HOURS LATER--AS THE JEEP BOUNCES THROUGH THE JUNGLE INTO NORTHERN SIAM--

MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS MORE OFTEN, CLIFF! I NEVER REALIZED THINGS COULD BE SO PEACEFUL AROUND YOU!

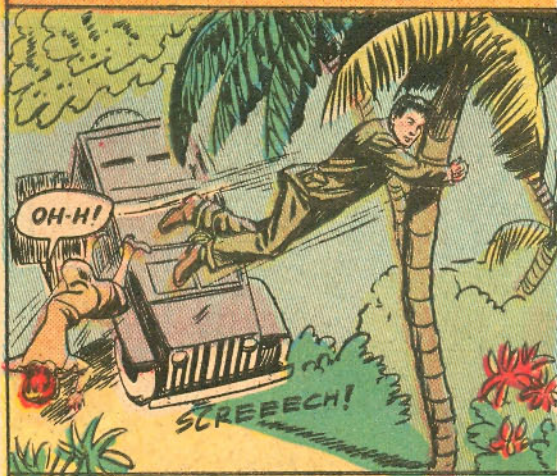


UNEXPECTEDLY-- HOLY MACKEREL-- GUERRILLAS!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE-- DON'T JUST STARE AT THEM! STOP THE JEEP--LET ME OUT!



AS MADGE YANKS THE EMERGENCY--



THEN--



BUD, I'M A WAR CORRESPONDENT-- AND I HATE TO BE BOTHERED WITH MERE ACCIDENTS!



WITH OTHER GUERRILLAS DARTING FROM THE FOLIAGE--

STOP! JUST YOU WAIT-- MY PAPERS ARE GOING TO RUN A RED-HOT EDITORIAL ABOUT THIS!



WHEN CLIFF REVIVES--

CAPTURED-- BEFORE WE'RE HARDLY INSIDE SIAM! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, SUGAR PUSS-- BUT AFTER THAT BUILDUP WE GAVE OURSELVES, I FEEL LIKE TWO CENTS!



WE GOOD GUERRILLAS-- ONLY WANT GOOD MONEY-- AMERICAN DOLLARS! WE SEND MESSENGERS ALL AROUND-- GET TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS RANSOM-- EVERYTHING O.K.!



BUT IF NOT GET MONEY IN TWO DAYS-- KKKKK!



BARRING A MINOR POSSIBILITY THAT YOU'RE CLEARING YOUR THROAT, BUSTER-- I GET WHAT YOU MEAN!



UGLY LITTLE DREAMER, ISN'T HE? HOW'S HE GOING TO GET DOLLARS-- WHEN THE ONLY AMERICANS IN SIAM ARE THOSE G.I.'S ATTACHED TO THE MILITARY COMMISSION!

I DUNNO! SOME-- HOW-- THE MORE I KICK AROUND THE QUESTION MARK-- THE MORE IT LOOKS LIKE A COMMUNIST SICKLE!



TWO DAYS LATER--

AMERICANS!



EASY! EITHER IT'S A TRICK-- OR THAT BOY'S BEEN UP THERE IN THE SUN TOO LONG!

BUT, CLIFF-- LOOK! THEY'RE SNATCHING UP THEIR EQUIPMENT LIKE CRAZY-- READY TO PULL OUT!



INTO THE JUNGLE! FAST-- FAST!



I DON'T KNOW WHY THE STAMPEDE-- BUT THIS LITTLE PIG STAYS HOME!

POW!



WATCH HIM!



BANG! BANG!

YOU WERE WONDERFUL! WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING SPECIAL LADY! THOSE DOPES PASSED AROUND WORD THEY WERE HOLDING TWO AMERICAN CORRESPONDENTS NEAR KYOLING-- AND COLONEL TRAVIS TOLD US TO COME AND CHECK!



YOU'RE THE WEAPONS SPECIALISTS WHO CAME TO SIAM WITH THAT ARMS SHIPMENT-- RIGHT? I'D LOVE TO SEE THAT STUFF--

SISTER--WE'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO MENTION WHERE WE'RE STATIONED-- BUT IF YOU WANT TO TALK IT OVER WITH THE COLONEL, WE'VE GOT A SPARE JEEP!



MINUTES LATER--

YOU JUST LEAVE COLONEL TRAVIS TO ME, CLIFF! FROM HERE ON-- FINDING THAT ARMS DEPOT IS GOING TO BE STRICTLY ROUTINE!

SO FAR--IT HAS WORKED JUST AS OUR LEADER HAS PLANNED! THEY WILL BE WATCHED-- MILE AFTER MILE--UNTIL WE TRACE THE AMERICANS TO THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS! THAT WILL BE THE FIRST STEP!

HOURS LATER--

STOP GROUSING, CLIFF! EVEN IF WE DON'T LOCATE THE WEAPONS, WE'LL BE TAKEN STRAIGHT TO THE TECHNICIANS' BARRACKS-- AND THAT'S SOMETHING!

YEP! BUT HASN'T IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT THOSE GUERRILLAS DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO FIGHT OFF THREE OUTNUMBERED G.I.'S? THEY'D NEVER COLLECT RANSOM THAT WAY-- BUT THEY MIGHT COLLECT INFORMATION!

SOON AFTERWARD-- AT A VIET MINH OUTPOST NEAR THE SIAMESE FRONTIER--

FIELD OPERATOR 26 REPORTING! TWO AMERICAN VEHICLES HAVE JUST REACHED A GROUP OF NEW BUILDINGS 20 KILOMETERS SOUTHEAST OF HONPHONG!

GOOD! I'LL HANDLE THE REST!



BUT WHY IS IT IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE ALONG TWO TRUST-WORTHY CORRESPONDENTS, COLONEL TRAVIS? DON'T YOU REALIZE IT'S NEWS?

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE DON'T WANT OUR MISSION TO BE, MISS HUNTER! WE'VE GOT WELL-ORGANIZED COMMUNIST GROUPS ON TWO SIDES-- IN BURMA AND INDO-CHINA-- AND SECRECY'S PART OF MY JOB!

ALL RIGHT, COLONEL--YOU'RE THE BOSS! BUT JUST REMEMBER I'M A REPORTER-- AND PERSISTENCE IS PART OF MY JOB!



LATE THAT NIGHT--

SOMEONE'S BOUND TO FIND OUT SOONER OR LATER-- COMMUNISTS -- CLIFF-- EVEN WILLIE YANG ! WHY NOT THE GOOD OLD CONSOLIDATED PRESS -- NOW!



MMMPH!



THEN--

GOOD GRIEF--THE JOINT'S GETTING CROWDED!

OOOF!



BABY-- I KNEW YOU'D COME SNOOPING AROUND -- AND ARE YOU LUCKY I WAITED UP TO CATCH YOU AT IT!



WILLIE!

CLICK!



I KIND OF THOUGHT THAT ATTACK OUTSIDE THE PRESS SHACK WAS STAGED, YOU PHONY-- ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE GUERRILLAS WERE WAITING FOR US RIGHT AFTER WE CROSSED INTO SIAM! WELL, BUSTER--WE CAME HERE FOR A NEWS SCOOP-- AND WE'RE GOING TO GET ONE IF I HAVE TO BEAT YOUR EARS OFF!

NOW THAT WILLIE YANG HAS REVEALED THE LOCATION OF HIS SPY HEADQUARTERS, COLONEL--THERE'S NO USE WAITING UNTIL SIAMESE TROOPS GET HERE! THOSE GUERRILLAS WILL FADE INTO THE JUNGLE BY MORNING-- AND THEN WHERE'LL YOU BE?

FIVE OF US--AGAINST LORD KNOWS HOW MANY GUERRILLAS! OH, WELL, MY ORDERS ARE TO DEMONSTRATE AMERICAN WEAPONS-- SO LET'S DEMONSTRATE!



CLIFF-- STOP! THIS ISN'T NEWS GATHERING-- IT'S PURE SUICIDE!

HONEY-- AN EAGER BEAVER LIKE YOU DESERVES A GOOD STORY-- AND ONE WAY OR ANOTHER-- THIS'LL BE A DUSIE!

AN HOUR LATER-- IN A SURPRISE ATTACK--



THE FOOLHARDY DOGS! NOW WE ARE SURE TO FIND THAT ARMS SHIPMENT-- AFTER WE'VE SEARCHED THEIR BODIES FOR PAPERS!

AND TO THINK I BROUGHT YOU UP HERE TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE, MADGE!

YES-- AND I WAS DOPE ENOUGH TO THINK YOU WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH ME!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER--

"SMASHUP IN SIAM"-- BY MADGE HUNTER AND CLIFF PRESTON-- RIGHT ON PAGE ONE! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO BURY THE HATCHET, CLIFF-- AND COLLABORATE ON A WIDER SCALE!

OFFHAND, BABY-- I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WAY OF DOING IT! BIGGER AND BETTER STORIES-- BIGGER AND BETTER SQUABBLES-- HOW ABOUT GETTING MARRIED?



THE END



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NOT SOLD IN STORES

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WHEATIES

"Breakfast of Champions"



GUN GIMMICK

"REACH...OR DIE!"

Jim Blackwell felt the gun jabbing him in the back and knew he'd never have time to reach the service revolver in his shoulder holster. Slowly, Jim reached, raising his hands in the air.

"Good!" the voice behind him grunted. "Now...get inside!"

Inside the ramshackle, abandoned warehouse, Jim came face to face with the man he'd been searching months for... Thorvang, arch-spy against America.

"I found this man prowling around outside our hideout, Thorvang," the man behind Jim said.

Thorvang's cruel, Asiatic eyes glared at Jim. "Search him...find out who he is!"

Jim kept his hands in the air as his revolver and wallet were taken from him. Thorvang went through the contents of the wallet, and when he finally looked up, his eyes burned with hatred. "So, you are James Blackwell, of the U. S. Counter-Espionage Service! I don't know how you found out where our secret headquarters were, but you'll never live to report your findings!"

Then, picking up Jim's revolver and pointing it at him, Thorvang said to his men, "We must move...quickly! There might be other American agents on our trail! You men get down into the cellar and start dismantling our short-wave radio equipment...and then carry it all out to the truck in the back. I'll stay here and finish off the American agent!"

When the men had trooped out, Thorvang pointed the revolver at Jim's stomach and said with a cruel leer, "Whenever I kill an American, I make him die slow-

ly...painfully! And if it's an American counterespionage agent, I always add a bit of Oriental irony...by shooting him with his own gun!"

Jim lowered his hands and grinned. "Shoot away...rat!"

Enraged at what he thought was a display of courage, Thorvang pulled the trigger...but only a metallic *click* sounded from the revolver. Then, as Jim bounded toward him, Thorvang pulled twice more at the trigger...only to hear two more clicks!

POW! Jim's fist crashed into Thorvang's jaw, sending the spy reeling back, making him drop the revolver. Then, while Jim scrambled around on the floor after his gun, Thorvang snarlingly began to draw his own pistol, saying, "Fool, your gun won't do you any good...it's empty!"

A brief moment later, a shot rang out...and Thorvang fell to the floor, dead! With his smoking gun in hand, Jim stood over the spy's body and said, "You were the fool, Thorvang! I *knew* about your habit of shooting agents with their own guns...so before I let myself be captured by one of your guards, I took one of the cartridges out of my revolver and gimmicked the pawl so that the hammer would keep falling on that one empty chamber! But when I got my gun back, I turned the cylinder by hand...and got you!"

Then Jim turned from the body and began cautiously descending the cellar stairs, knowing that the spies below had been expecting to hear the shot upstairs...and that they *wouldn't* be expecting him to sneak up behind them and corral them all!

INCIDENT ⁱⁿ SHANGHAI



IT WAS THE STRANGEST CASE IN THE ANNALS OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT! ON THE FACE OF IT, MAJOR JOHN HAWKS SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP, BEEN PROSECUTED FOR COLD-BLOODED MURDER! BUT BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THIS SEEMINGLY OUT-AND-DRIED CASE LAY A TENSE AND GRIPPING STORY OF RUTHLESS INTERNATIONAL TREACHERY! HERE IT IS... AND YOU'LL THRILL TO ITS BREATHLESS REVELATIONS!

AS YOU KNOW, MRS. WARREN, MAJOR HAWKS IS NOW A FUGITIVE IN MEXICO, CHARGED WITH THE KILLING OF YOUR HUSBAND! IF WE DECIDE AGAINST HIM, HE'LL BE EXTRADITED TO FACE A MURDER CHARGE! TELL US ALL YOU KNOW, PLEASE!

IT... IT ALL STARTED TWO YEARS AGO, WHEN I WENT TO CHINA WITH MY HUSBAND ON BUSINESS...

"EVEN THE NEWNESS AND EXCITEMENT OF THE ORIENT COULDN'T HIDE THE FACT THAT MY MARRIAGE HAD BEEN A MISTAKE! BUT THE GLAMOR OF SHANGHAI THRILLED ME..."

IT... IT'S ANOTHER WORLD! A FASCINATING WORLD!

"MY FIRST SIGHT OF MAJOR JOHN HAWKS WAS IN A NIGHT CLUB WHERE HARRY SUDDENLY RECOGNIZED HIM..."

SAY, JANE, THAT LOOKS LIKE JOHN HAWKS! HE AND I WERE BUDDIES IN THE AIR FORCE!... HEY, JOHNNY!

WELL, I'LL BE! HARRY WARREN!

"I ADMIT I WAS FASCINATED BY JOHN HAWKS FROM THE FIRST... FASCINATED BY THE STRANGE STORY HE TOLD US..."

THAT'S RIGHT! A HIDDEN TREASURE OF FIVE MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD... AND I KNOW WHERE IT IS! BUT NOBODY BELIEVES ME--AND I CAN'T FINANCE AN EXPEDITION TO GO AFTER IT!

I'D BELIEVE YOU ANY TIME, JOHNNY! TELL US ABOUT IT!



"IT WAS NEAR THE END OF THE WAR," BEGAN MAJOR HAWKS. "I WAS FLYING A MISSION WHEN MY ENGINE CONKED OUT OVER THE MOUNTAINS!"

QUICK! SEE IF THE YANKEE FLYER IS ALIVE...AND IF HE IS, BRING HIM TO MY HEAD-QUARTERS!

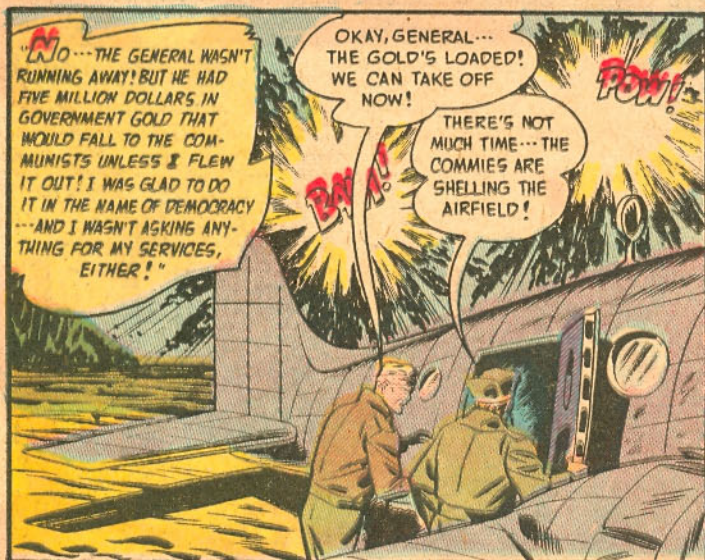
YES, GENERAL!

CRASH!



"MY BENEFACTOR WAS NATIONALIST GENERAL WANG PO, WHOSE ARMY WAS SURROUNDED BY THE COMMUNISTS. HE MADE ME AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION..."

WE HAVE A SPARE PLANE...BUT NO PILOTS! NAME YOUR OWN PRICE TO FLY ME TO CHUNGKING AT ONCE!



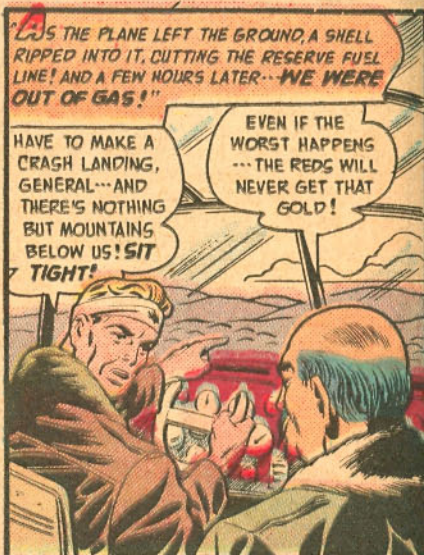
"NO...THE GENERAL WASN'T RUNNING AWAY! BUT HE HAD FIVE MILLION DOLLARS IN GOVERNMENT GOLD THAT WOULD FALL TO THE COMMUNISTS UNLESS I FLEW IT OUT! I WAS GLAD TO DO IT IN THE NAME OF DEMOCRACY...AND I WASN'T ASKING ANYTHING FOR MY SERVICES, EITHER!"

OKAY, GENERAL...THE GOLD'S LOADED! WE CAN TAKE OFF NOW!

THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME...THE COMMIES ARE SHELLING THE AIRFIELD!

POW!

BOOM!



"AS THE PLANE LEFT THE GROUND, A SHELL RIPPED INTO IT, CUTTING THE RESERVE FUEL LINE! AND A FEW HOURS LATER...WE WERE OUT OF GAS!"

HAVE TO MAKE A CRASH LANDING, GENERAL...AND THERE'S NOTHING BUT MOUNTAINS BELOW US! SIT TIGHT!

EVEN IF THE WORST HAPPENS...THE REDS WILL NEVER GET THAT GOLD!



"THE NEEDLE-SHARP PEAKS OFFERED NO LANDING-PLACE...AND THE GENERAL DIED IN THE WRECKAGE!"

PROMISE, MAJOR...COME BACK AND GET THE GOLD...TAKE IT...TO CHUNGKING! IT...IT MAY HELP MY COUNTRY...HOLD OFF THE COMMUNISTS...A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

YOU CAN REST EASY, GENERAL! I PROMISE!



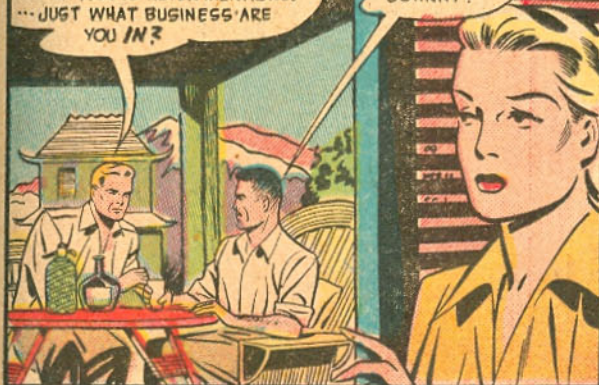
"I BURIED THE GOLD NEAR THE PLANE, MADE MY WAY BACK! AFTER MY DISCHARGE, I RETURNED TO CHINA...AND SINCE THEN, I'VE TRIED TO SECURE BACKING FOR AN EXPEDITION! BUT IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE...NOBODY BELIEVES MY STORY!"

WELL, I'M ONE GUY WHO DOES BELIEVE IT, JOHNNY! I'LL BACK YOUR EXPEDITION! IT'S MY CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING FOR DEMOCRACY!

"EST TOOK SEVERAL DAYS TO READY THE EXPEDITION...DURING WHICH I GOT TO KNOW MAJOR HAWKS BETTER! HE SEEMED LOYAL, STEADFAST...FAR DIFFERENT THAN MY HUSBAND..."

WE'RE ABOUT READY TO LEAVE, HARRY...YOU SURE DO THINGS IN A BUSINESSLIKE WAY! BY THE WAY, YOU'VE NEVER MENTIONED...JUST WHAT BUSINESS ARE YOU IN?

MY OWN BUSINESS! LET'S JUST LEAVE IT AT THAT...EH, JOHNNY?



"EST WAS THAT VERY NIGHT THAT HARRY LEFT ON A 'BUSINESS' TRIP...AND REBUFFED ME CRUELLY WHEN I ASKED HIM WHERE! AND WHEN MAJOR HAWKS FOUND ME CRYING, I COULDN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER..."

I GUESS MY MARRIAGE HAS BEEN A...FAILURE! HE NEGLECTS ME FOR THOSE MYSTERIOUS ACTIVITIES OF HIS...

MYSTERIOUS, EH? TELL ME...DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WHAT HE'S ENGAGED IN?



ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE OWNS A WAREHOUSE NEAR HERE...AND IT'S GUARDED BY MEN WITH GUNS! I'VE SEEN TRUCKS DRIVE UP AT NIGHT...WITHOUT LIGHTS...

I THINK WE BOTH OWE IT TO OURSELVES TO INVESTIGATE! TAKE ME THERE, JANE!



THAT'S THE PLACE, JOHN! I DON'T SEE ANYONE AROUND...MAYBE WE CAN SNEAK IN!



"INSIDE WERE STACKS OF CRATES! BREAKING ONE OPEN, WE FOUND..."

SO THAT'S IT! BOXES MARKED MACHINERY PARTS...BUT CONTAINING RIFLES!



"EST STUMBLED AS WE TURNED TO LEAVE, AND..."

STOP! WHO'S THERE?



OKAY, JANE! LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



"BACK HOME AGAIN..."

WE'VE GOT ONE FACT ESTABLISHED ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND, JANE... HE'S A **GUN-RUNNER!**



THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH... BUT WHICH SIDE IS HE SELLING THEM TO? THE NATIONALISTS... OR THE **COMMUNISTS?**

I DON'T LIKE TO SAY IT, BUT HIS SECRECY SPELLS... **THE REDS!** BUT WE'VE GOT NO **PROOF** YET!

"HARRY RETURNED NEXT MORNING... AND THERE WAS A COLDNESS, A RUTHLESSNESS ABOUT HIM WHICH FRIGHTENED ME!"

YOU'RE... READY TO LEAVE ON THE EXPEDITION? PLEASE... LET ME GO WITH YOU!

I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, JANE... **KEEP OUT OF MY BUSINESS!**

"I DIDN'T TRUST HIM... I DETERMINED TO GO! IT WASN'T HARD TO HIDE MYSELF AMONG THE CARGO..."

THIS WAY, IF HE MEANS ANY HARM TO JOHN... AT LEAST I'LL BE ON HAND!

"BUT A FEW HOURS AFTER WE TOOK OFF, THE PLANE HIT AN AIR POCKET... AND THE CARGO SHIFTED, TUMBLING TOWARDS ME!"

HELP!

HEY... DIDN'T YOU HEAR A **VOICE** BACK THERE?

I'LL GO SEE!

"WHEN HARRY SAW ME, HE SEEMED TO GO MAD! FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE STRUCK ME!"

I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISOBEY MY ORDERS!

JANE!

SLAP!



MEET MR. GREGOV...MY SLAVIC PARTNER
WHO PAYS ME WELL FOR THE...ER...
MACHINERY PARTS I SELL HIM!
HA-HA!

GREETINGS,
COMRADES!



THAT GUARD WHO RAN INTO YOU HERE THE
OTHER NIGHT **RECOGNIZED** YOU BOTH!
I KNEW I'D HAVE TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE
WAY TO KEEP MY BUSINESS DEALINGS
SECRET... I WAS JUST WAITING
UNTIL I COULD LAND THAT
GOLD!

AND...
AND TO
THINK I
MARRIED
YOU!



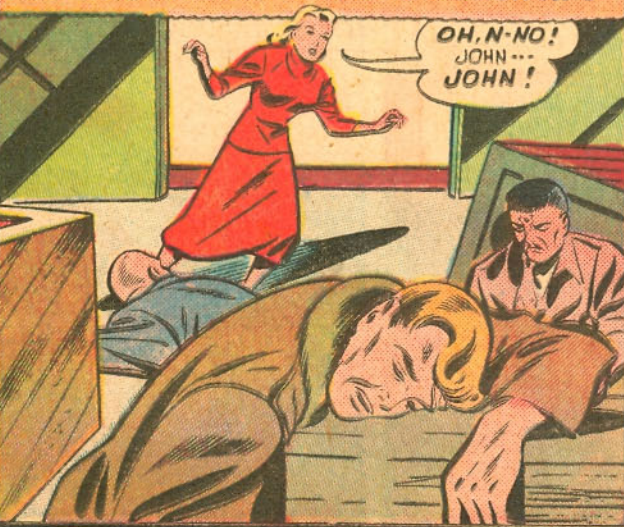
SINCE YOU'RE TO DIE, THERE'S
NO REASON TO KEEP ANY **SECRETS**
FROM YOU! GREGOV AND I HAVE
BEEN SELLING GUNS TO THE REDS!
COMMUNISM WILL RULE THE WORLD
SOME DAY... AND WE'RE GOING
TO **HELP RULE IT!** AND THAT
FIVE MILLION IN GOLD WILL
COME IN MIGHTY HANDY
FOR OUR GREAT CAUSE!
AND NOW... TWO
SHOTS...



"THINGS HAPPENED FAST THEN! I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT...
BUT BEFORE I DID, I SAW JOHN'S TIGERISH LEAP..."

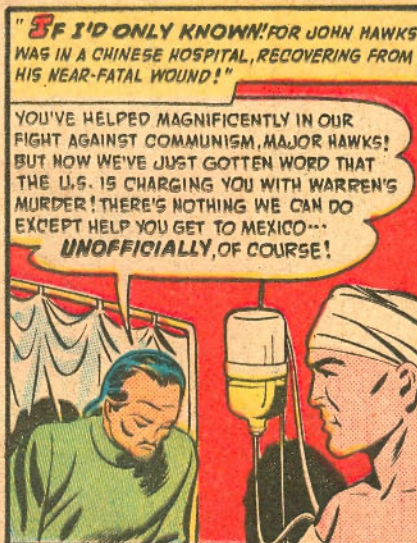
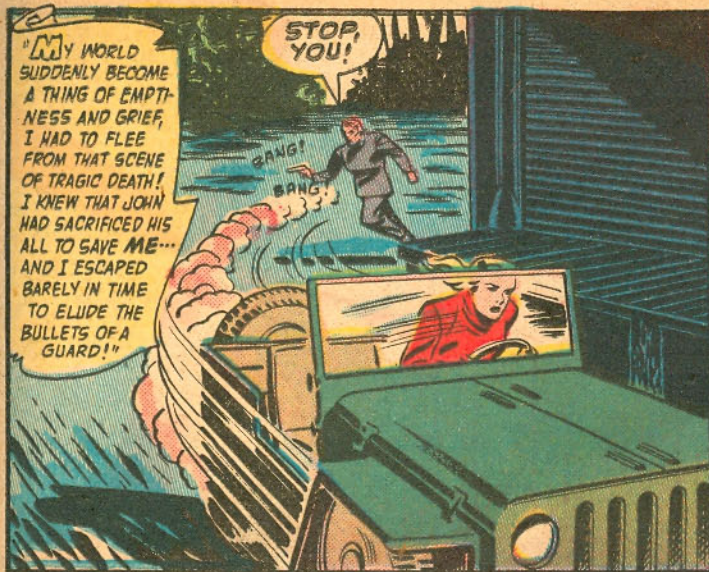


"AND WHEN I FINALLY CAME TO...IT WAS TO A HORRIBLE SCENE..."



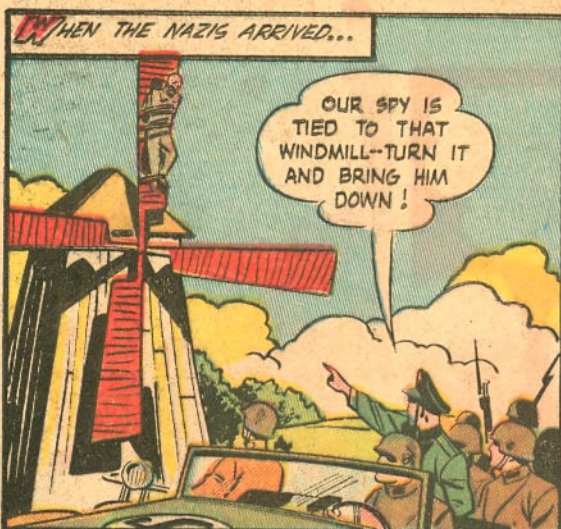
"I KNEW I LOVED JOHN HAWKS WHEN I SAW HIM
LYING THERE...AND I WANTED TO DIE, TOO..."





WINDMILL RUSE

DURING THE DUTCH RETREAT FROM THE NAZI INVADERS IN MAY 1940, A GERMAN SPY WAS CAUGHT BY A DUTCH ARTILLERY BATTALION...



AND SO THE CLEVER WINDMILL RUSE PAID OFF--IN NAZI LIVES!

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LIONEL TRAINS

Fellas, they
look like, run
like the world's
crack trains.

are the
World's finest

Yippee! Real
solid steel
wheels.

Oh, boy, look!
Heavyweight die-
cast R.R. trucks.

Remote control
electro-magnetic
knuckle couplers.

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OIL DERRICK &
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Wow! Real, white, clean
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Please send me the full-color Lionel cata-
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I enclose 10¢ to cover mailing.

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ALASKAN ALARM

FRANK KENNEDY SAT alone in the small fishing boat off the entrance to the isolated cove. Dawn was breaking over this remote section of the Alaskan coast, and Frank knew he didn't have much longer to wait for the Red submarine.

Only three days ago, the Alaskan Division of U. S. Counter-Espionage had intercepted a radio message from a Communist agent in Alaska to a submarine lying submerged off the coast...and since then, things had moved fast. The message had given the submarine the location of the isolated cove, and had reported that the agent would be waiting in a small fishing boat off the entrance to the cove in three days, ready to guide the sub into the cove.

The Counter-Espionage Division knew only too well what that meant...the sub would be landing a whole new flock of Red spies and saboteurs who would overrun Alaska and start doing their dread work. It was then that Frank, ace trouble-shooter for the Alaskan Division, had been called in.

"Frank," the chief had said, "we're short of men, and I can only spare one man for this case. And since you're the best I've got, you're elected!"

"But chief," Frank had protested, "what in blazes can one man do against a whole sub full of armed Commies?"

"That's up to you, boy. I'll give you all the equipment you think you'll need...but I can't send anyone along to help you!"

That had been that. Two days later, Frank had stolen cautiously up to the Red agent's base at the edge of the isolated cove...and had killed him in a fierce gun-battle. Then he'd whistled for the sled-dogs he'd left back in the brush, and when they arrived pulling the heavy sled behind them, Frank had gotten to work with the equipment he'd brought

along on the sled.

And now he was ready for the sub!

Frank didn't have much longer to wait. Before the sun had completely dispelled the early morning fogs, he saw a periscope breaking the surface of the water some two hundred feet away from him. For a moment Frank had the awful fear that the sub would surface completely; if it did, all his carefully-laid plans would be worthless. "But wait...the periscope hadn't risen any higher...the sub was staying submerged!"

Breathing a sigh of relief, Frank began waving the red flag he had found in the Communist agent's tent. Then he turned his fishing boat around and headed for the cove.

As he neared the narrow entrance to the cove, Frank looked back to make sure the sub was following him. It was. Frank grinned to himself, thankful that the Reds were so afraid of a passing patrol plane that they were remaining submerged until the last possible moment. That was what he had been counting on...and now, as he passed the entrance to the cove, Frank began rowing hard, with all his might, trying to get out of the range of the explosion before it came.

BOOM!

The mighty blast hurled Frank's boat out of the water, sending him flying through the air until he landed in the icy depths. Spluttering, gasping for breath, he swam to the surface...and saw the enormous oil slick and bits of wreckage floating near the entrance to the cove. His plan had worked! The sub commander hadn't dreamed that there was an explosive mine moored beneath the waters of the cove entrance, for Frank had anchored it at a low enough depth to allow his boat to pass safely over ... but a depth that would blow the sub to kingdom come!

The 13TH CROSSING



TWELVE TIMES TIM EDWARDS HAD FLOWN HIS GIANT AIRLINER ACROSS THE TURBULENT ATLANTIC OCEAN -- AND TWELVE TIMES HE HAD COMPLETED HIS TRIP WITHOUT INCIDENT! YET NOW, A CHILLING, SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR GRIPPED HIM -- A FEAR THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN ON **THE 13TH CROSSING!**

ON THE EVE OF HIS FATEFUL 13TH TRANSATLANTIC CROSSING --

IT'S JUST PLAIN STUPID, WORRYING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN! THE BEST TONIC FOR ME IS TO HAVE DINNER AT THE MUMBO-JUMBO -- AND TALK TO CELESTE!



YOUR USUAL TABLE, CAPTAIN EDWARDS!

THERE SHE IS... LOVELIER THAN EVER! WONDER WHY SHE WON'T GIVE ME A DATE -- SHE CERTAINLY SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH!



LATER...

YOU LOOK WORRIED, TIM! ARE YOU STILL STEWING ABOUT YOUR THIRTEENTH CROSSING?



AFRAID I AM, CELESTE -- I CAN'T FORGET THAT I GOT SHOT DOWN ON MY THIRTEENTH MISSION DURING THE WAR!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING THAT MAY CHASE THE JINX AWAY IF YOU CARRY IT WITH YOU ON YOUR FLIGHT TO GERMANY! THIS LITTLE GREEN MONKEY!



I'M A RABBIT'S FOOT MAN MYSELF -- BUT SINCE YOU ENDORSE IT, I'LL CARRY THE MONK, CELESTE -- IF YOU'LL PROMISE ME A DATE WHEN I GET BACK!



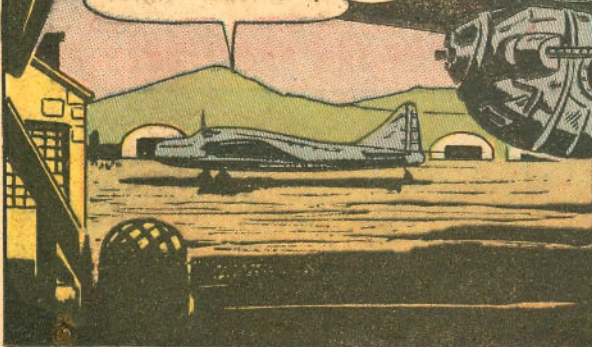
NEXT DAY...

THAT MONK SURE IS GETTING IN ITS MAGIC -- I DON'T FEEL HALF AS JITTERY AS I DID! I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'VE DATED CELESTE AT LAST!



HOURS LATER, AFTER AN EXCEPTIONALLY SMOOTH JOURNEY, THE GIANT AIRLINER SMOOTHS DOWN FOR A LANDING AT BREMEN, GERMANY...

WELL-- WHADDYA KNOW! I'VE MADE IT SAFE AND SOUND! I'D BETTER HANG ONTO THAT GREEN MONKEY FROM NOW ON!



LATER...

I'D SURE LIKE TO PICK UP SOMETHING UNUSUAL FOR CELESTE -- MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THOSE SHOPS DOWN THERE!

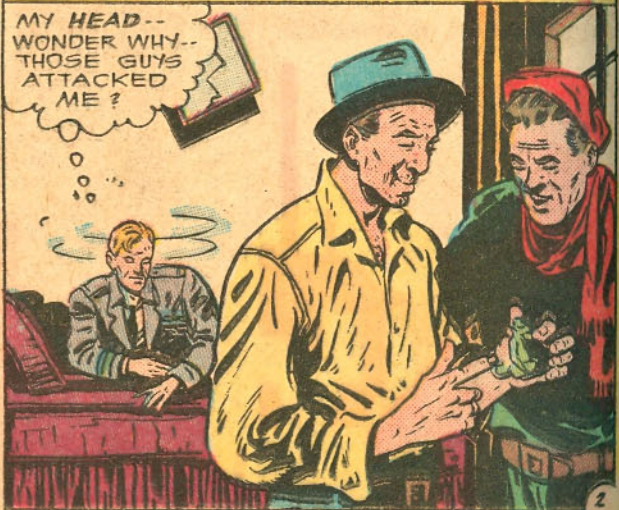


THAT'S HIM-- NOW!



WHEN TIM REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

MY HEAD-- WONDER WHY-- THOSE GUYS ATTACKED ME?





THIS MUST BE THE OBJECT WE WERE TOLD HE'D CARRY-- BREAK IT OPEN!

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'VE GOT MY GOOD LUCK CHARM!



LOOK! THE FILM IS INSIDE! AH, IT SHOULD HELP THE RED CAUSE!

NOW, TO TAKE IT TO THE CHIEF-- FAST!



THEY MUST BE SOVIET AGENTS-- AND I'VE BEEN USED TO SMUGGLE IN INFORMATION... GOOD GRIEF! THEN... THEN CELESTE MUST BE ONE OF THEM! SHE GAVE ME THAT GREEN MONKEY!



WELL, THEY AREN'T GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT -- OR THAT FILM!



LOOK OUT, BORIS!

POW!



SWINE!

BAM!



LATER...

HIS PAPERS SAY HE IS AN AMERICAN AIRLINE PILOT! SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE-- WE MUST GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

BUT I TELL YOU, MAC, I SAW THEM OPEN THE GREEN MONKEY AND TAKE FILM OUT OF IT! IT WAS SECRET INFORMATION SENT BY SPIES IN NEW YORK!

NOW LOOK, TIM, YOU'VE HAD A SLIGHT CONCUSSION-- YOU PROBABLY DREAMED IT ALL! AND, WE FOUND THIS IN YOUR POCKET!

THE GREEN MONKEY! I... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SAW IT BROKEN!

EXAMINE IT! NOT EVEN A CRACK... NOW FORGET EVERYTHING AND REST, TIM!



BAFFLED AND PERPLEXED-- TIM RETURNED TO THE U.S. --

I CAN'T HAVE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING! AS FOR THE MONKEY BEING FOUND INTACT-- THOSE RED AGENTS COULD EASILY HAVE SUBSTITUTED A DUPLICATE IN MY POCKET! WELL, THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH-- CELESTE!

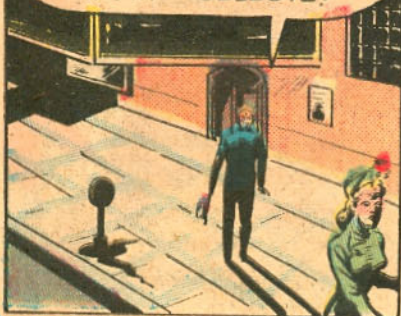
MY HEART CRIES
I FOR YOU # 1

OH, IT'S TIM! AND THAT EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE-- HE MUST KNOW!

QUICKLY FINISHING HER SONG, CELESTE LEAVES THE FLOOR--

PLEASE ASK MISS CELESTE TO COME HERE!

CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN EDWARDS!



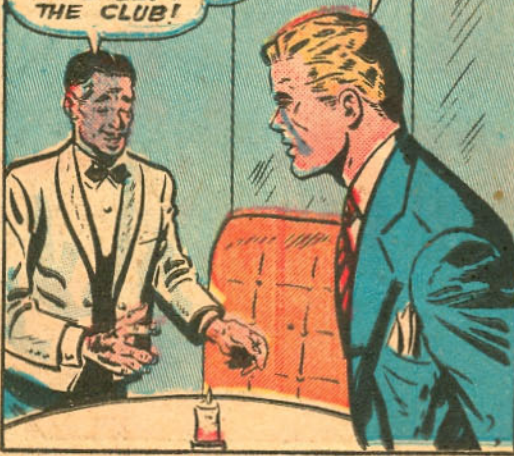
A MOMENT LATER...

I'M SORRY, SIR-- SHE APPEARS TO HAVE LEFT THE CLUB!

LEFT? LET ME SEE THE MANAGER!

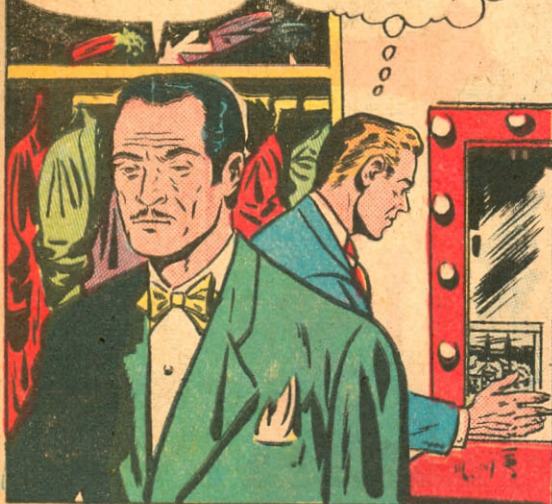
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! SHE HURRIED TO HER DRESSING ROOM, PICKED UP HER COAT AND LEFT WITHOUT A WORD!

WHERE DOES SHE LIVE?

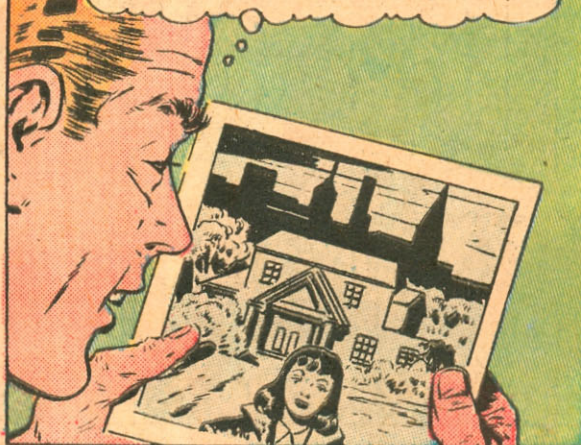


SHE WAS FUNNY--
SHE'D NEVER TELL
ANYBODY!

HMM... THAT PHOTO
MIGHT GIVE ME
A LEAD!



THAT'S THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING IN THE
BACKGROUND... AND THERE'S THE U.N.
BUILDING! THIS HOUSE MUST BE SOME-
WHERE OUT IN QUEENS! IT MAY TAKE A
LITTLE TIME, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO FIND IT-- AND CELESTE!



FINALLY, TWO DAYS LATER...

THAT'S THE PLACE! NO
DOUBT ABOUT IT! NOW
TO FIND OUT IF SHE'S
INSIDE -- THE LITTLE SPY!



WARILY-- UNDER COVER OF
ONFALLING NIGHT --

GOOD! THE
WINDOW ISN'T
LOCKED!



NOT A SIGN
OF ANYBODY
DOWN HERE...
OH, OH... VOICES!
AND ONE OF
'EM IS A
GIRL'S!

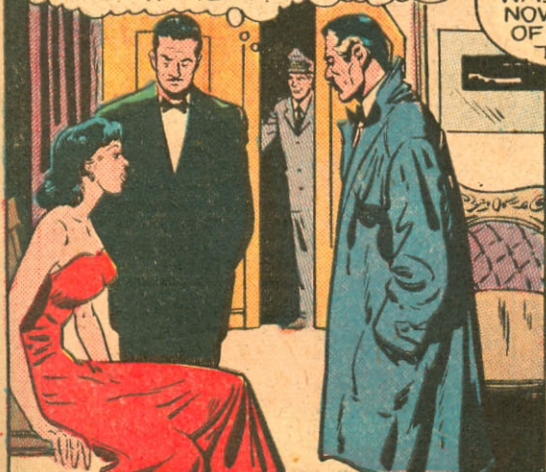
SO! AN
INTRUDER!



IT'S CELESTE! AND-- THOSE TWO
MEN-- THE MANAGER OF THE
MUMBO-JUMBO AND ONE OF
THE WAITERS!

BUT-- I GAVE CAPTAIN
EDWARDS THE GREEN
MONKEY-- THE FILM
WAS DELIVERED! AND
NOW YOU ACCUSE ME
OF BEING A TRAITOR
TO THE CAUSE!

YES, BUT WHEN OUR
COMRADES FOLLOWED
THE INSTRUCTIONS AND
GATHERED TO ASSASSI-
NATE THE WESTERN
COMMANDER-- EVERY
LAST ONE OF OUR
MEN WAS CAPTURED!



SOMEBODY TIPPED OFF THE AMERICAN AUTHORITIES-- AND ONLY THE THREE OF US KNEW OF THE PLAN AHEAD OF TIME! YOU ARE THE TRAITOR-- YOU ARE AN AMERICAN SPY!



HOLY SMOKE! THEN CELESTE MUST BE A COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENT!

NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US WHAT GIVES, OR--

TIE HER HANDS! AFTER WE GET DONE WORKING ON HER-- SHE'LL BE GLAD TO SCREAM OUT WHAT SHE KNOWS!



IF-- IF I CAN JUST REACH THE GUN ON THAT TABLE...



GET YOUR HANDS UP!



WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE VALIANT CAPTAIN EDWARDS!

TIM-- OH, TIM!



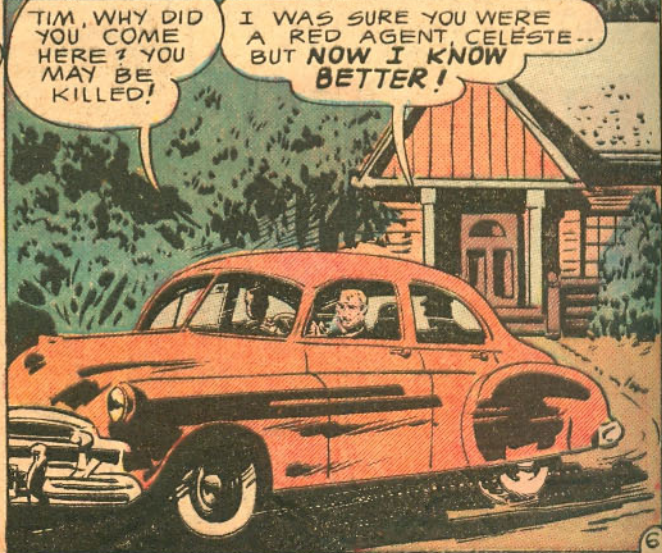
WE'D BETTER PUT BOTH OF THEM OUT OF THE WAY, EH?

YES, BUT NOT HERE! HE MAY HAVE NOTIFIED THE POLICE! TAKE THEM BOTH DOWNSTAIRS TO THE CAR! HURRY!



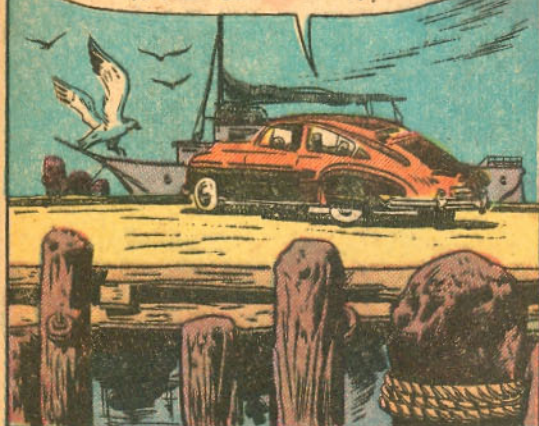
TIM, WHY DID YOU COME HERE? YOU MAY BE KILLED!

I WAS SURE YOU WERE A RED AGENT, CELESTE-- BUT NOW I KNOW BETTER!



A SHORT WHILE LATER-- AT A DESERTED PIER...

ONTO THE BOAT WITH THEM-- AND BRING ABOARD SOME OF THAT HEAVY SCRAP METAL! WE'LL HAVE USE FOR IT!



I HATED TO GIVE YOU THE MONKEY AND PUT YOU IN DANGER, TIM-- BUT THOSE WERE MY ORDERS! AND WE DID TRAP SOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS RED AGENTS! OH, TIM, I'M SCARED! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US?

IT'S NOT PRETTY! BUT PERHAPS THIS LITTLE MONKEY THEY SO CLEVERLY SUBSTITUTED FOR THE BROKEN ONE WILL BRING US LUCK YET!



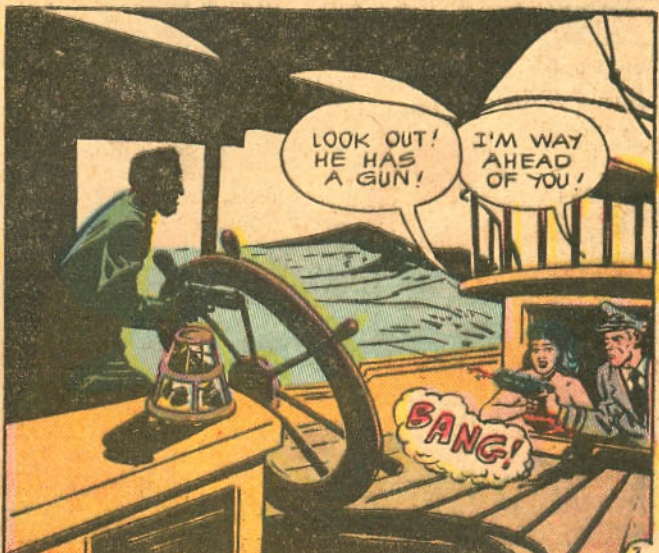
OUT INTO THE OPEN SEA--WHERE--

TIE THE SCRAP IRON TO THEIR HANDS AND FEET! WE DON'T WANT THEM FOUND FOR A LONG TIME!

OKAY, GET IT OVER QUICKLY! WE KNOW WE'RE LICKED!



ITS SUPPORT CUT BY THE BULLET, THE KEROSENE LAMP FALLS TO THE FLOOR-- AND EXPLODES!



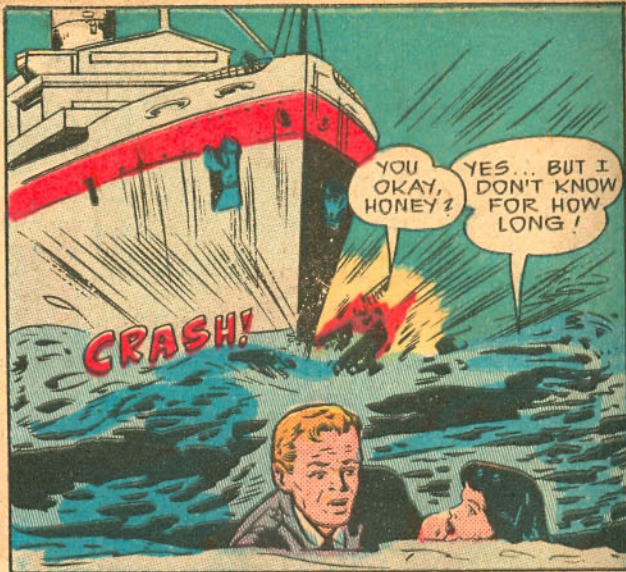
LOOK OUT! HE HAS A GUN!

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!



TIM!
A SHIP
COMING
THROUGH
THE FOG--
WE'RE
GOING
TO BE--

OVERBOARD
WITH YOU,
CELESTE!



CRASH!

YOU
OKAY,
HONEY?

YES... BUT I
DON'T KNOW
FOR HOW
LONG!



THAT FINISHES THOSE
AWFUL SPIES-- BUT WE
DON'T HAVE A CHANCE,
EITHER!

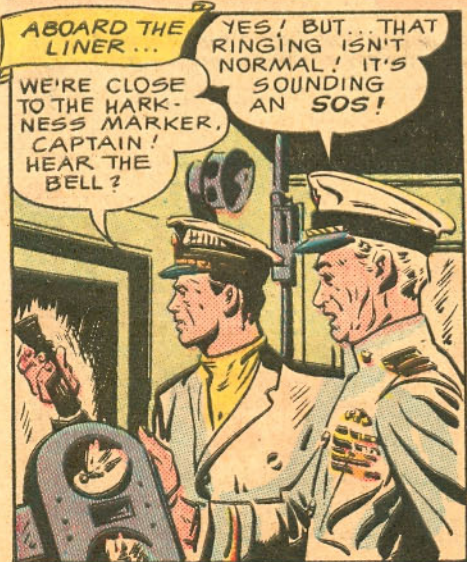
MAYBE WE
HAVE!-- HEAR
THAT RINGING?
THERE MUST BE
A BUOY NEARBY!



THE
SHIP!
IT'S
TURNED
AROUND!
GOING TO SEARCH
FOR SURVIVORS!
NOW IF WE CAN
JUST GET THEM
TO TURN
THIS
WAY--



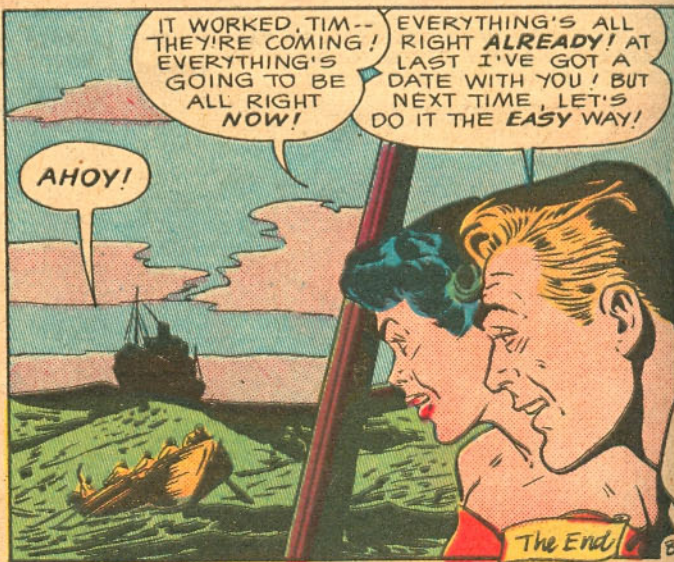
-- AND I THINK
I KNOW HOW WE
CAN DO IT!



ABOARD THE
LINER...

WE'RE CLOSE
TO THE HARK-
NESS MARKER.
CAPTAIN!
HEAR THE
BELL?

YES! BUT... THAT
RINGING ISN'T
NORMAL! IT'S
SOUNDING
AN SOS!



AHOY!

IT WORKED, TIM--
THEY'RE COMING!
EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE
ALL RIGHT
NOW!

EVERYTHING'S ALL
RIGHT ALREADY! AT
LAST I'VE GOT A
DATE WITH YOU! BUT
NEXT TIME, LET'S
DO IT THE EASY WAY!

The End!

SPIES *against* RUSSIA



CRAFTY RUSSIAN SPIES VS. EVEN CRAFTIER JAPANESE SPIES... THAT WAS THE WHOLE STORY OF THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR OF 1904-1905! THE RUSSIANS' TREACHEROUS CUNNING PITTED AGAINST THE ORIENTALS' WILY DECEPTIONS... PRODUCED THE GREATEST ESPIONAGE BATTLE THE WORLD HAD EVER KNOWN! AND WHO WAS INFERIOR IN THAT BATTLE OF WITS AND GUILE... WHO LOST THE WAR AND WAS FORCED TO PLEAD FOR PEACE? THE RUSSIANS, OF COURSE!

S. COOPER

IT ALL STARTED WHEN RUSSIA'S ACE SPY, MANASEVITCH-MANDILOFF, MANAGED TO STEAL A COPY OF THE JAPANESE EMBASSY'S CODEBOOK!



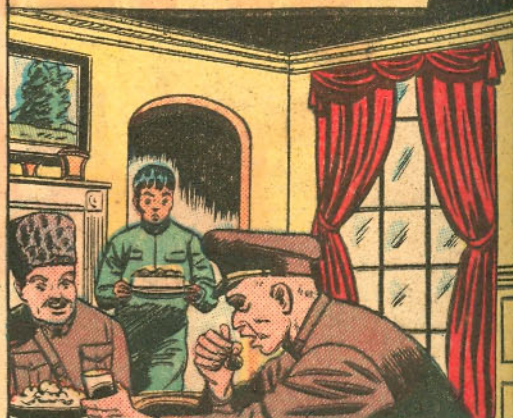
There was JUBILATION AMONG THE GENERALS IN MOSCOW WHEN THE SPY RETURNED WITH HIS BOOTY!



THE RUSSIAN SEIZURE OF PORT ARTHUR WAS THE SIGNAL FOR THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR... BUT THE RUSSIANS THEN HAD TO RECKON WITH THE SWARMS OF JAPANESE SPIES! DISGUISED AS PORTERS, BARBERS, WAITERS, COOKS, VALETS, LABORERS... THEY IMMEDIATELY WENT TO WORK!



THE LUXURY-LOVING RUSSIAN OFFICERS INSISTED ON HAVING PLENTY OF VALETS AND SERVANTS... AND THE JAPANESE SPIES WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO SERVE THEM! IN FACT, ALL OF THE SERVANTS OF TWO RUSSIAN REGIMENTS, THE 25TH AND 26TH SIBERIAN RIFLES, WERE JAPANESE SPIES!

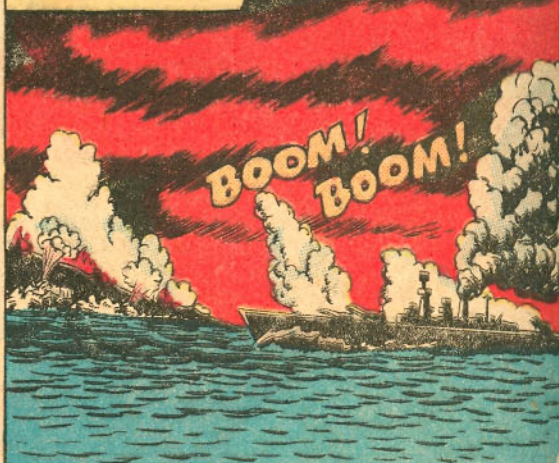


EVEN BACK IN THOSE DAYS, THE RUSSIANS WERE INTRIGUED BY SECRET WEAPONS... WHICH THEY THOUGHT WOULD MAKE THEM UNCONQUERABLE IN BATTLE!

WE HAVE PLACED GIGANTIC SEARCHLIGHTS, THE LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL IN THE WORLD, AT ALL THE APPROACHES TO PORT ARTHUR! IF THE JAPANESE ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO ATTACK US, WE WILL MERELY BLIND THEM WITH THE LIGHTS, WHILE OUR GUNNERS SHOOT THEM DOWN LIKE DOGS!



BUT THANKS TO INFORMATION FURNISHED BY THE JAPANESE COOK-SPY, ADMIRAL TOGO'S FLEET IMMEDIATELY PUT THE GIGANTIC SEARCHLIGHTS OUT OF COMMISSION!



ONCE, A RUSSIAN GENERAL WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO LEAVE A VITAL MILITARY DOCUMENT IN THE POCKETS OF THE UNIFORM HE HAD GIVEN HIS JAP VALET TO PRESS!

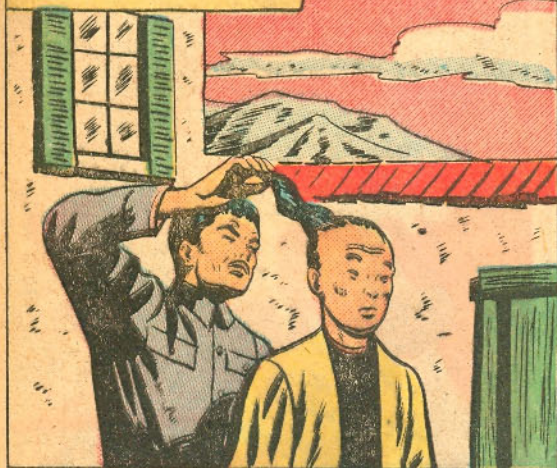
SO... MISHCHENKO'S CAVALRY CORPS MAKE SURPRISE ATTACK...



THIS REPORT REACHED FIELD-MARSHAL OYAMA IN ENOUGH TIME TO PREPARE HIS OWN SURPRISE! THE RUSSIANS WERE UTTERLY ROUTED!



OCCASIONALLY, WHEN A JAPANESE SPY HIMSELF COULDN'T LEAVE HIS POST TO REPORT HIS FINDINGS, HE WOULD BRAID A SECRET CODE MESSAGE INTO A CHINESE RUNNER'S PIGTAIL!



THE JAPANESE INTELLIGENCE SERVICE ALSO ENLISTED THE AID OF MANY FOREIGN SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE! THESE ADVENTURERS TRANSMITTED THEIR ESPIONAGE REPORTS TO AN OLD CHINAMAN NAMED WOW LING... WHO WAS A **WOW** OF A SPY!

THAT IS THE MAP OF THE RUSSIAN DEFENSES... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN COPY ALL THAT ON YOUR TINY PARCHMENT, WOW LING?

WOW LING CAN DO!



USING A MAGNIFYING GLASS AND A FINE-EDGED QUILL PEN, WOW LING WOULD LABORIOUSLY COPY THE MAPS AND NOTES ONTO AN INCREDIBLY THIN PARCHMENT, ABOUT ONE-THIRD THE SIZE OF A CIGARETTE PAPER!



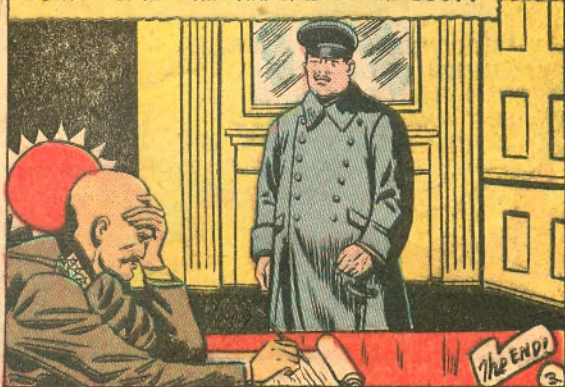
WOW LING WOULD THEN ROLL THE PARCHMENT INTO A BALL AS SMALL AS A PINHEAD, AND FILE IT AWAY IN THE HOLLOW OF A DETACHABLE FALSE TOOTH... WHICH HE WOULD THEN PUSH BACK INTO ITS ORIGINAL POSITION!



OTHER SPY COURIERS WERE GIVEN PEDDLERS' PACKS... APPARENTLY CONTAINING NOTHING BUT INNOCENT-LOOKING, VARI-COLORED BOLTS OF CLOTH, AND PERHAPS SOME TOBACCO! LITTLE DID THE RUSSIAN GUARDS KNOW THAT THE DIFFERENT COLORS REPRESENTED DIFFERENT RUSSIAN MILITARY FORMATIONS... THAT PIPE TOBACCO STOOD FOR HEAVY BATTERIES, CIGARETTES FOR FIELD GUN EMPLACEMENTS!



AS A RESULT OF THEIR THOROUGH ESPIONAGE SYSTEM, THE JAPANESE WERE ABLE TO INFLICT HUMILIATING DEFEATS UPON THEIR FOES... AND FINALLY FORCED THEM TO ADMIT DEFEAT AND TO SIGN A PEACE TREATY IN WHICH RUSSIA LOST ALL OF MANCHURIA! YES, WHEN IT CAME TO A BATTLE OF WITS AND ARMS, RUSSIA HAD **LOST**!



The END!

The UNSECRET SPY

THE TIME: OCTOBER, 1940... **THE SCENE:** BRITISH MILITARY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS IN LONDON...



GUIDED BY BRITISH OFFICERS POSING AS SCOUT OFFICIALS, JUAN CARRANZA WAS TAKEN ON A TOUR OF BOY SCOUT CAMPS--A TOUR THAT PASSED THE ONLY FULLY-EQUIPPED TANK REGIMENT IN ALL ENGLAND AT THE TIME!



THEN, ON A FLIGHT TO INSPECT BOY SCOUT CAMPS IN SCOTLAND, THE PLANE CARRYING THE SPY SEEMED TO RUN INTO SQUADRON AFTER SQUADRON OF SAFFIRES! BUT JUAN CARRANZA DIDN'T KNOW THAT BRITAIN HAD ONLY A HANDFUL OF FIGHTER PLANES AT THE TIME, AND THAT HE WAS SEEING THE SAME SQUADRON WHICH KEPT DIVING IN AND OUT OF THE CLOUDS, COMING AT THE TRANSPORT PLANE FROM ALL DIRECTIONS AND ALTITUDES!



THE UNSECRET SPY WAS INSTALLED IN A LUXURIOUS SUITE AT THE ATHANAEUM COURT HOUSE IN LONDON--AND ALTHOUGH THERE WERE ONLY THREE HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES IN ALL LONDON AT THE TIME, ONE WAS SET UP RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE HOTEL--WITH ORDERS TO FIRE AT TOP SPEED ALL THROUGH EVERY RAID, EVEN IF THERE WERE NO ENEMY PLANES ABOVE!



THE SPY WAS EVEN MORE ASTONISHED WHEN HE WAS TAKEN TO SEE SOME SEA SCOUTS IN A BRITISH PORT, WHERE PRACTICALLY EVERY AVAILABLE FLEET UNIT WAS ANCHORED!



WHEN THE TRUSTED SPY'S REPORT FINALLY REACHED BERLIN...

HIMMEL---ENGLAND MUST BE INVULNERABLE! ALL RUMORS ABOUT HER WEAKNESS MUST HAVE BEEN SPREAD TO TRICK ME INTO ORDERING AN INVASION! BUT I AM TOO SMART FOR THE STUPID BRITISH--I **WON'T** INVADE THEM!



Draw me!



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